

SEASON



A
SEASON
CHRISTMAS CAROL

This is a story you think you've heard before.
But you have never heard it quite like this.

It is the story of one who worked hard,
and asked others to work hard for her.

A story of how all that hard
work almost undid the things
she most held dear.

*Do you have to sound
so dramatic about it?*

Oh! Um...sorry,
I'll see what I can do
about that.




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A
SEASON
CHRISTMAS CAROL


EDITED BY: PAUL SCOTT
AND JOHN ROBERTS

BASED ON THE "SONIC THE HEDGEHOG" CARTOON, CHARACTERS OWNED BY DIC AND SEGA
ADAPTED FROM "A CHRISTMAS CAROL" BY CHARLES DICKENS


Anyway, where was I...? Right, right, hard work!
Yes, life in this small little town of De Olde Knothole, England, was difficult,
and getting through the day-to-day required lots and lots of work.




That's putting it mildly—
we here at Town Hall are in charge of
taking care of the whole town,
and with pretty limited
resources to work with.



One of which is time, Mr. Crotchett.
I would suggest you use yours
more productively rather than
waste it on idle chatter.



R-right, Sally,
sorry!



We've talked about this a thousand times,
Mr. Crotchett I am the Mayor of this town
you will refer to me as Mrs. Scrooge.



Yes m'am.



Hey
Sally!!!



Oh, and hey t'you too,
Rotor.

Hey, Sonic.



Oh, uh, hi Sonic!
Welcome to the Story. Enjoy your stay!

Hey t'you too,
Mr. Narrator.



I do believe I will.
How's it hangin', Sai?

I literally just
told Mr. Cratchett...



Yeah, yeah, 'I'm the mayor,
address me as' blah blah blah.

Can't a boyfriend call his
girl by her first name?



Why are you here?



Merry Christmas, Sai.

C-Christmas?

I-I'd almost forgotten it was tomorrow.

Mm-hm.
I know, comes but once a year n all that.

Well now that you do remember, I can finally ask you for that Day Off I'd been saving.

I'd like to use it for Christmas

With all the paperwork this Holiday brings with it?
Absolutely not!

Oh come on, Sal, it's Christmas!

You used to know how to appreciate that!

Christmas nothing!

The work we do in this office helps this town to run!
If we fail, everything falls apart!



Both of you,
just get out.

The work day's over,
Mr. Cratchett, you
can go home now,
but I do expect you
back here tomorrow for a
full day's work.



Yes, Ms. Scrooge.

See ya around, Sal.
Hope you have a
good night's sleep.

I'll be sure to let
Tails know you
said hello.



...pinks. That, uh, that got a little more...
intense than I was expecting.

SLAM!

Let's diffuse that tension by skipping ahead a few hours.
Night time now!

Scrooge remained in Town Hall, working well into the wee hours of the night,
until at last she began to drift inexorably toward sleep, until...

...she beheld....

...oops, sorry, my bad,
got that wrong.
I meant....

...A ROAST!!!

...she beheld a **GHOST**.



W-what in the world?
Who-what are you?!



You mean you don't recognize
your old Deputy Mayor,
Jacob Snively?

I-impossible!
Snively died years ago!



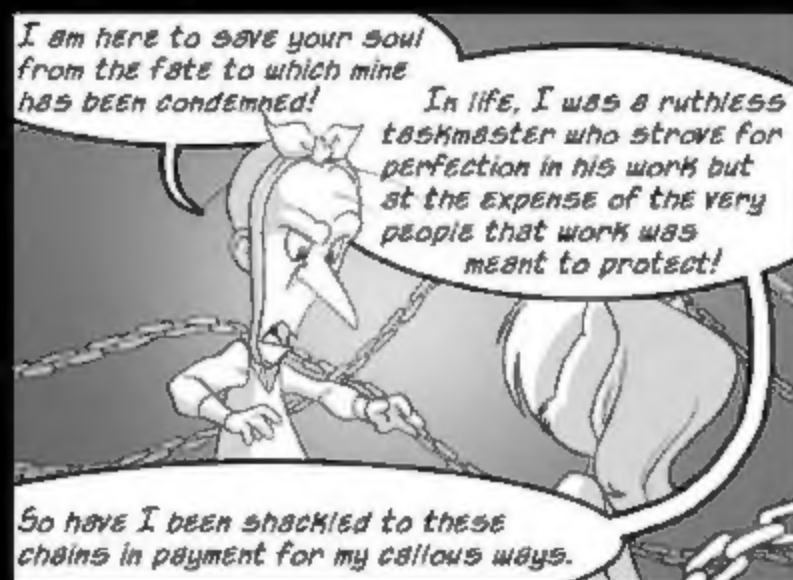
I don't have time for your
skepticism, Scrooge!

You always were
so stubborn...



Then tell me, what brings
you here this night?

If you are who
you say you are.



...or else it will be too late for you. For the love of all you hold dear, Scrooge...

CHANGE!!!



...whoa.
Now that was spooky!



Spirits, ghosts...
nonsense.

I'm just seeing things
from exhaustion....

Yeah...

...that's what
they all say
at first.

You're not Sonic...

Very smart.

I've simply taken the
face of someone familiar
to you, to make you more
comfortable for the trip.

Trip?

And where exactly
would we be going?

Not
"where"...

... "when".







*Sometimes you have to make hard choices.
Choices that people won't like,
but that still have to be made.*



*Whatever it takes to
keep them all safe*

*And yet.. what is safety
without happiness?*



What does that..?

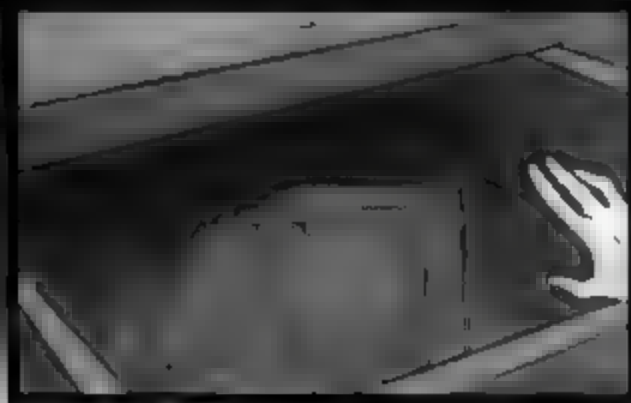
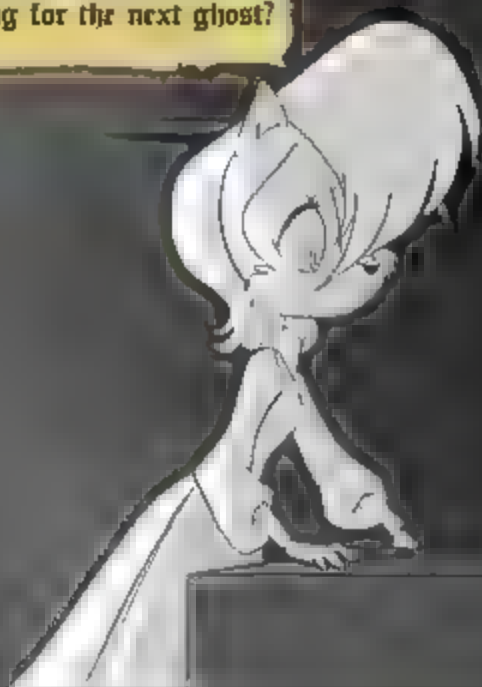


*A dream.
That's all.*

*Just just a dream.
A bit of indigestion...*

I dunno, seemed pretty real to me.

Ein...shouldn't you be preparing for the next ghost?
What are you doing?



...oh.



Maybe... maybe I
did lose track along
the way...



What the...?



Oh man...here he comes!
The Ghost of Christmas...

...pleasant!



...sorry, sorry, I did it again.
I meant...



...PRESENT. Ghost of Christmas Present.

HO HO HO!

Come in, and know
me better, man!



But...
You're coming in here.

And I'm a woman.






HO HO HO!

Then I guess
I got to know
you better!

OK, pal, listen up!




I've had it up to here
with you Ghosts or
Spirits or whatever,
and I

Ah, of course you have!
And I can see why!




You... you can?



Yes! We've been distracting
you from all the
festivities!



Oh not again.



Let us have a look at
the festivities for
ourselves, shall we?



Oh my stars...




...this is the Crotchett house.

Why did you bring me here, Spirit?
I know all I need to about these people already!




Is that so?

Perhaps you should get to know them better.




Work pretty
rough today,
sugar-Rote?

No more so than usual, Bunnie.
Thank you for the tea, though.




I just don't understand
The way Sally-girl
treats you...


drivin' you like a slave,
ignorin' our problems...
what happened t'her?




*She used t'be
part of our family.*



*Don't be too hard on her,
Bunnie, she's just under a lot
of pressure, that's all.
It can't be easy,
running an entire town.*



*Maybe... but that
don't excuse leavin'
us out in the cold.*




*Is... is that what
they think I've
done to them?*



HO HO HO!



*Perhaps we should go inside,
and know them better, m'am!*



*After all,
the Heart holds
many surprises!*

It is nice in here.

Will Aunt
Bunnie

Hey gang,
look who I found
down at the
Schoolyard!

Just like ya
do every night!

Don't you know any other
way to open a door?

Welcome home, ya two rascals.
Have a good day at
School, Sugar-Fox?

You bet I did, Aunt Bunnie!
We learned all about the
Seasons, and hibernating, and...!

*COUGH COUGH
COUGH*



I...I'm fine.
I promise.



Tails...
Tails is sick?!?

Dying, in fact.



No. No, no, no,
that's impossible!

I love Tails, if he was sick
I would've known,
I would've realized!

Would you have?

So busy you were,
so focused on the big problems you lost
all sight of such small concerns as a single child.



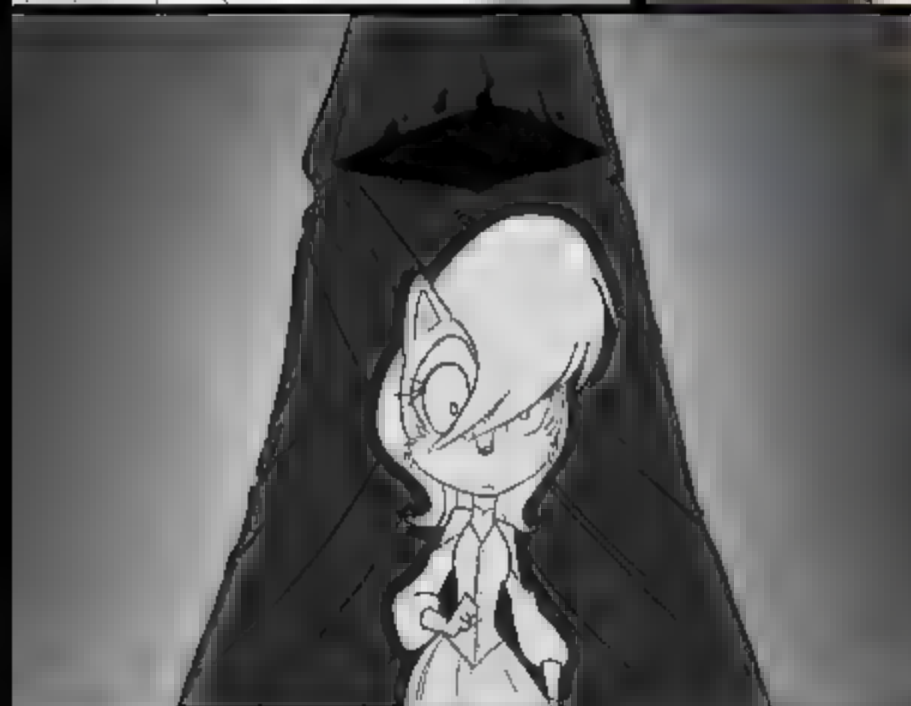
Is it too late?
Can he be saved?



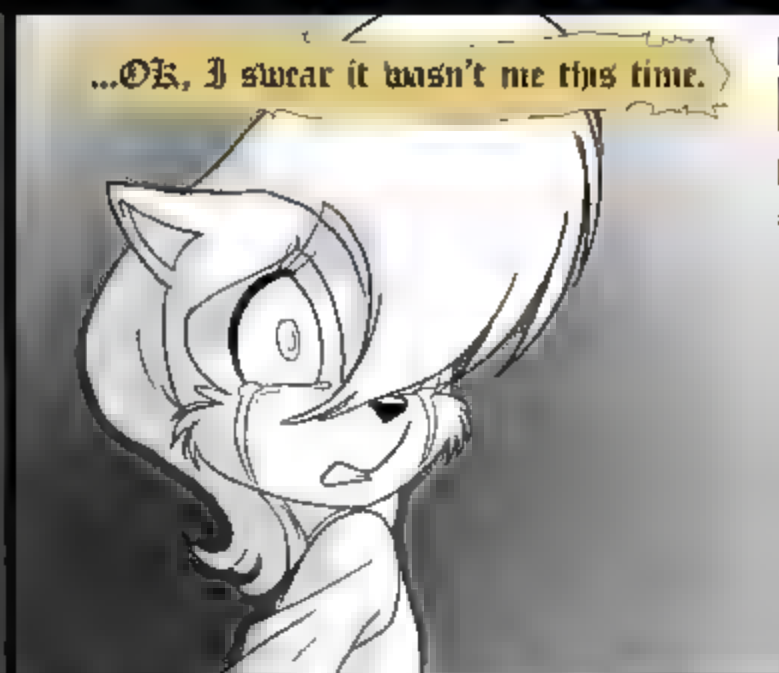
Yes he can...
but that power lies
only with you....

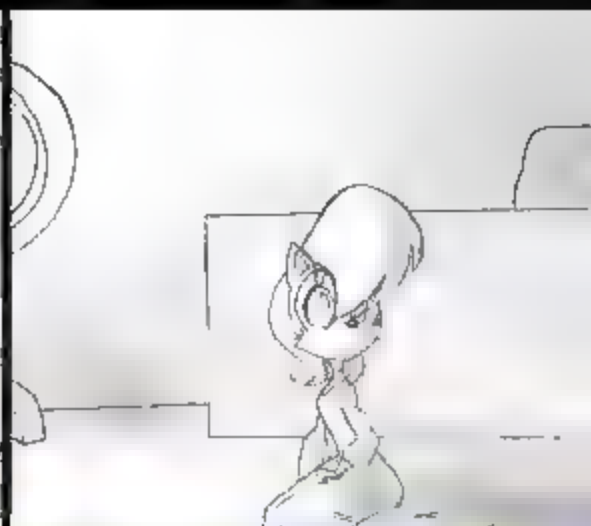


...and what you choose.







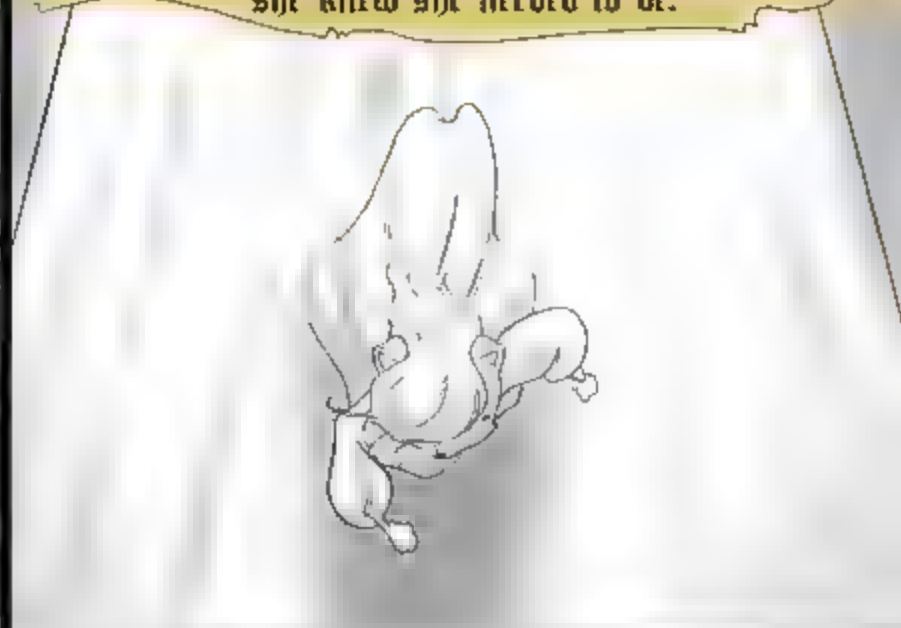


A chance...



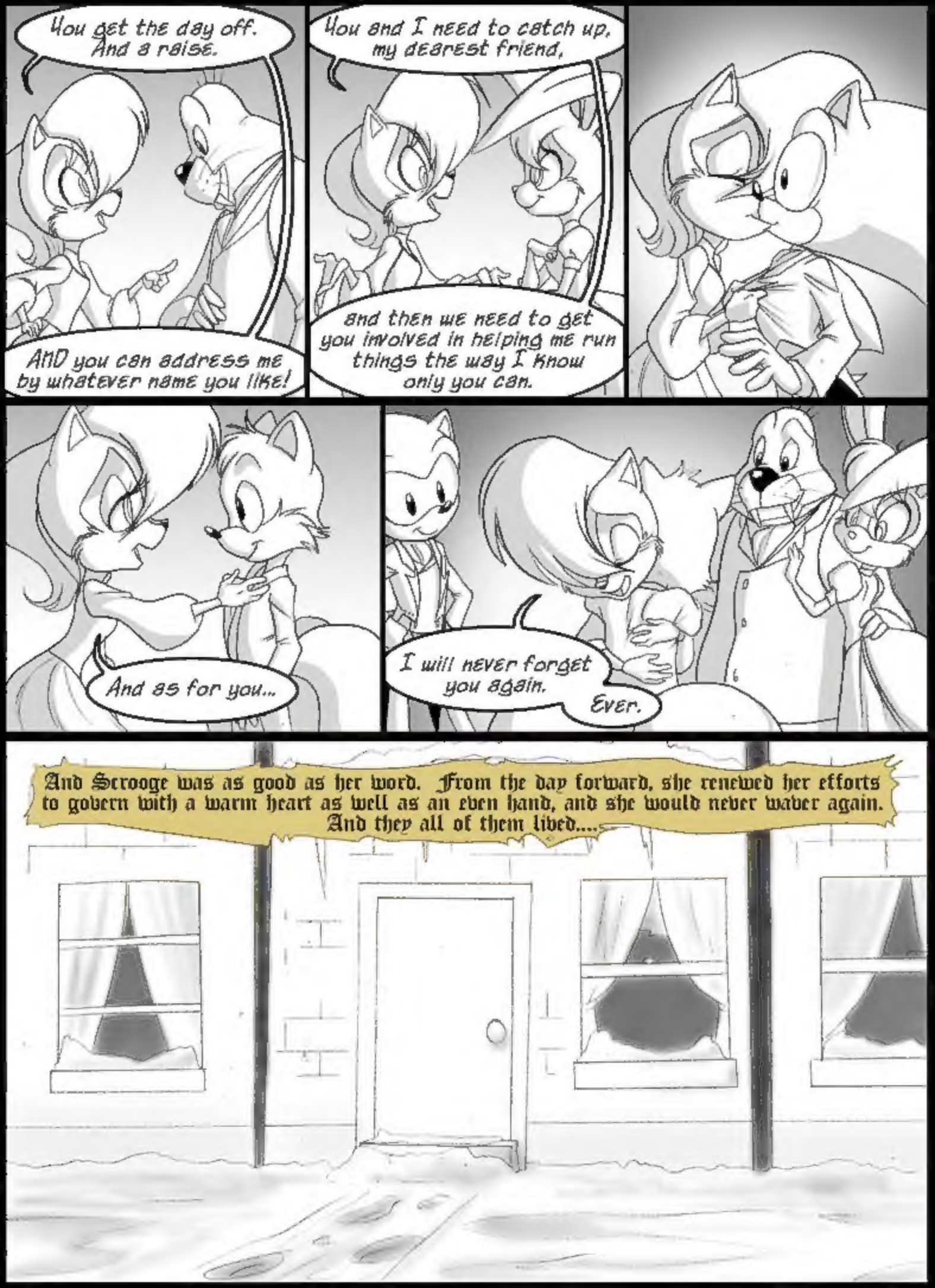
I still have
a chance.

Realizing that it was still only Christmas Morning, Scrooge hurried as fast as she could to the one place she knew she needed to be.



MERRY CHRISTMAS!





You get the day off.
And a raise.

You and I need to catch up,
my dearest friend,

AND you can address me
by whatever name you like!

and then we need to get
you involved in helping me run
things the way I know
only you can.

And as for you...

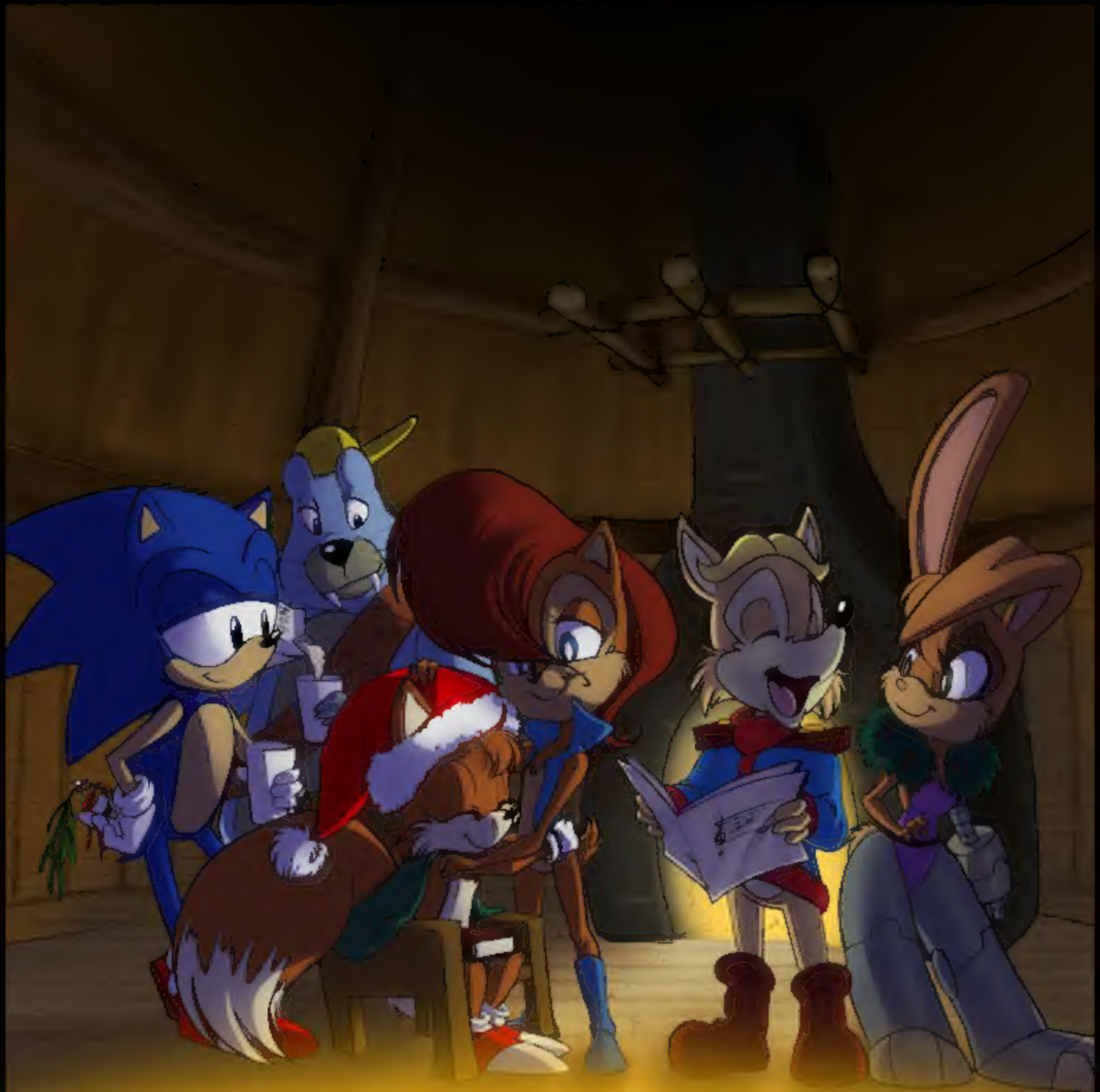
I will never forget
you again.

Ever.

And Scrooge was as good as her word. From the day forward, she renewed her efforts to govern with a warm heart as well as an even hand, and she would never waver again. And they all of them lived....



Happily Ever After.



**MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR FANS,
AND THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT!**



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Happy Holidays from Everyone at Fans United For SatAM.

MARGARINE and EGGNOG!

